

Agricultural.

A Famous Devon Herd.

Probably one of the finest herds of Devon cattle is that at the Fernbank Farm, owned by Dr. J. C. Morris, at West Chester, Pa. These cattle and the farm have been associated terms for a period of thirty-five years. Dr. Morris has spent much time and money in bringing together a herd considered to be the best in this country, and comprising some of the finest specimens that have ever been raised.

Dr. Morris declares he can tell the Devon milk from that of any other breed of cattle, as it has the full amount of fat, a goodly proportion of cheesy substance, and a sweetness which is found in the milk of no other herd. In producing it great care is taken that cleanliness shall be a dominant feature, which fact alone would account for much of the wholesome quality.

In the stable every cow stands on a granolithic floor. In front is a manger of strong build, with a basin of fresh spring water, ready for her to drink at any time. Behind is a gutter or trench, also of granolithic, to carry liquids off by a gentle slope to the barnyard. Every day the stables and stalls are cleaned and swept until they are as sweet and wholesome as any Holland stalls in which Turner's famous bull ever pawed the floor while waiting impatiently for his meal.

The milking is done by hand. Until patent devices are brought nearer to perfection the present system will suffice at Fernbank. After a cow is milked the man takes the bucket to the scales at one corner of the stable, weighs the milk, and then pours it into a forty-quart can waiting to receive and cool it. The weight is marked on a prepared sheet on the wall, where records of the entire herd are kept throughout the year, each cow having her own card.

In the centre of the forty-quart can is a ten-quart can of ice and salt, which reduces the temperature to fifty degrees within fifteen or twenty minutes of the time of milking. Then it is ready for bottling and shipping. "Milk is thus cooled as much out of contact with the air as possible," says the proprietor. "In other methods, by which milk is exposed in a thin layer over a cooling surface, it is liable to infection by dust or germs in the room. If the whole room were sterilized the danger would not be so great, but such an arrangement is expensive to provide and difficult to maintain. I prefer to cool it out of contact with the air as much as possible, and by making the surroundings as clean as they can be made."

After the cooling process is completed the milk is poured into sterilized quart jars and shipped in twenty-quart boxes to Philadelphia, where it sells at retail at ten cents a quart. Every jar is labeled with the name of the owner and his address.

Dr. Morris feeds no ensilage, not having been converted to the silo, which is used by so many of the farmers shipping milk to Philadelphia. He carefully houses his flocks in the fall, runs it through the cutting machine and feeds it with a little cob meal. For variety he gives a ration of linseed meal or gluten, adding small potatoes or beets, sliced. A barn 56x50 houses the crops and stock.

Dr. Morris is a strong believer in the advantage to the farmer in raising calves rather than feeding pigs. By means of a hand separator, cream is readily obtained for butter, and the sweet milk, with the addition of a little linseed meal, may be consumed. This will produce better results by the selection of good dairy stock with proper milk antecedents, and crossing with bulls of the right sort, by raising calves, and will enable the farmer to improve his dairy far more surely than the haphazard result of purchase at stock sales. Careful records of all cattle are kept and the animals themselves are marked with metallic tags on the ear and also a series of notches, which tell their number.

Among this famous herd is the Duke of Molland. The Duke is a genuine English nobleman, having been bred in North Devonshire, England, but has taken kindly to American soil, and will make this his permanent home. At the age of five years he is rounded and vigorous as John Bull himself, and should weigh in the neighborhood of 1900 pounds. He stands four feet eight inches tall. Gentle in the knowledge of his great strength he pays but little attention to the men who stop to watch him. Other specimens are shown in cuts published.

By carefully observing the Duke of Molland and his family one may note the chief points of the Devon breed of cattle. They are in color a dark cherry red, with plump, round bodies and no waste tissue about them. In their native land, a section of England which is semi-mountainous, they are exposed to searching winds and become very hardy. When taken to more genial climate they take on flesh and produce milk at a rate exceeding cattle of most other breeds. All have long horns extending outward and gracefully curved, a certain means of defence against the wild animals. The head is small, with intelligent expression, a goodly breadth between the eyes and a tiny muzzle. Great Duke of Molland could lick his bran from the smallest end of a half-peck measure, and enjoy it as he went. His hair, like that of his feminine relatives, is soft and fine and silky. He can remain out all night without showing it half so much as some of the young fellows about town, who wear long ulsters and turn high collars up about their ears.

The cows have small udders, so small that strangers wonder how so much milk can come from the little receptacles, but the Devon cow, like a substantial tradesman, does not carry all her resources in the bulk window, and she is content to let the output speak for itself. This peculiarity holds good from conquesting young Bright Promise, a heifer yielding six pounds a day, to her cousin Vesta, a seven-year-old, with a

record of fourteen pounds at a single milking. The herd takes exercise about the woods and pasture in all wild weather during the winter, and a few years ago, while the new barn was in course of erection, had practically no stables all the season.

Mr. James Wood, former president of the New York Agricultural Society, expresses himself very strongly on the merit of milk from Devon cows as human food, attributing to it some of the credit for the qualities and characters developed by the early New England settlers.

The butter market continues in about the same condition as last week. There is but a light supply of strictly fine creamery, but other fresh butter does not clean up as fast as receivers would like. The rain and warm weather of Tuesday was a hindrance to trade, and with the colder weather of today we may find an improvement. Many are looking for higher prices. Assorted sizes of Vermont, New Hampshire and northern New York sold generally at 24 cents today, and some lots were held at 25 cents, but large tubs Northern and Western could not be sold above 24 cents. This is really about a half-cent better than a week ago. Firsts are steady at 22 to 23 cents, and best marks Eastern the same, with fair to good 18 to 21 cents, seconds 17 to 20 cents. Boxes and prints steady at 25 cents for extra Northern creamery, 22 to 23 cents for extra dairy, and fair to good at 16 to 20 cents. Dairy in tubs. Vermont extra 21 cents and New York extra 20 cents, firsts 18 to 19 cents, seconds 15 to 17 cents, thirds 12 to 14 cents. Renovated, choice, 18 to 19 cents, and common to good 14 to 17 cents. The demand for cold-storage butter reduced stock considerably last week, and June extra, sold at 21 to 22 cents, fair to good 18 to 20 cents. Imitation creamery, small tubs, extra, 15 to 16 cents, large tubs 15 cents and seconds 13 cents. Ladles, extra, 14 to 14 1/2 cents, firsts 13 1/2 cents. All low grades dull. Jobbing rates about two cents higher than these quotations.

Receipts of butter at Boston for the week ending Dec. 7 were 14,444 tubs and 12,967 boxes, a total weight of 702,700 pounds, including 115,126 pounds in transit for export, and with the latter deducted, the net total was 587,049 pounds, against 558,207 pounds the previous week and 508,855 pounds the corresponding week last year.

The exports of butter from Boston for the week were 117,892 pounds, against 25,600 pounds last year. From New York the exports were 1027 tubs.

The Quincy Market Cold Storage Company gives the following statement for the week: Taken in, 907 tubs, out 949 tubs; stock, 124,475 tubs, against 97,694 tubs same time last year. For the corresponding week last year 215 tubs were put in and 11,855 tubs taken out. The Eastern Company reports a stock of 16,284 tubs, against 13,888 tubs last year, and with these holding added the total stock is 140,759 tubs, against 110,582 tubs same time last year, an increase for this year of 30,171 tubs.

Good Things at Retail.

The prices of native squabs continue at \$3.50 to \$4.50 per dozen, the latter for extra fine, while dressed pigeons are costing \$1.50 to \$2.50 per dozen, the latter for stall feed. Chickens' livers and bacon are offering, the cost being 40 cents per dozen, they making a very delicate dish.

The cost of good, fat, young turkeys remains at about 18 to 20 cents per pound, supplies being liberal on the market. Very fine birds can be obtained for 15 to 17 cents per pound, and old "toms," which will eat as well as any of them if properly prepared, range down to the 12 cents per pound.

Fine capons are coming in more liberally as the season advances, but best Philadelphia birds hold at 28 to 30 cents per pound, although nice Western can be bought for 20 to 25 cents per pound. Roasting chickens continue in good supply, and are costing 18 to 20 cents per pound, while broiler chickens are available at 20 to 25 cents per pound.

For fine fowls, the cost is about 15 to 16 cents per pound, this bird being always in season. Green geese are in fair supply at 18 to 20 cents per pound, with mongrel geese at 30 cents per pound, and wild geese at \$1.50 each. Fine ducklings are available, and cost 18 to 20 cents per pound, while the cost of suckling pigs is \$2 to \$2.50 each.

Fair offerings of canvasback ducks at a cost of \$4 to \$5 per pair, with red-head ducks costing \$3 to \$4 per pair, and black ducks at \$1.50 to \$1.75 per pair. These latter are in good supply, shipments beginning to come in from the south.

A fair supply of mallard ducks on the market which are costing \$1.50 to \$1.75 per pair, while teal ducks are in moderate supply at \$1 to \$1.25 per pair, with widgeon and blue bills at about the same price. Some fat nice birds yet to be had at \$1.25 per dozen.

Wild turkeys are on the market a little more freely and cost 25 cents per pound. These birds are rare in this section, but some shipments come in during the season from the West and South. Quail offerings are now entirely from the West, it being out of season for native quail. The price for fat quail is \$4 per dozen.

Fish supplies are fairly liberal for seasonable varieties. Some butterfish at 25 cents per pound, while black bass are costing 20 cents and striped sea bass at 30 cents per pound. Florida pompano are costing 20 cents per pound, with sheephead at 20 cents per pound and red snapper from the same Southern waters at the same price.

More jack shad are coming in, with the price unchanged at 40 cents per pound. Cod and haddock hold steady in price at 10 cents per pound, with cod's tongues at 20 cents per pound, while the price of flounders is 10 cents per pound.

Fresh scallops are costing 50 cents per quart with fair offerings, while star crabs are steady at \$2 per quart. For whitebait, the price is 40 cents per pound, with white fish from the great lakes costing 20 cents per pound. Diamond-back terrapin are in moderate supply and the price is \$40 per dozen. Fresh turbot are on the market and cost 15 cents per pound.

Fruit supplies are seasonably fair. Some California strawberries available which cost 75 cents per pint, shipments being made from time to time to meet the demand. Those eating apples cost 60 to 75 cents per peck, while cooking grades range from 50 to 60 cents per peck. Pears are yet to be had, the cost ranging from 35 to 70 cents per dozen for Sheldons and Buerre Rose, with Seckels at 25 cents per quart.

English hothouse grapes are costing \$2.00 per pound, with domestic hothouse at \$1.50 per pound, and native cold storage grapes at 20 to 25 cents per pound. Almeria grapes are costing 20 to 25 cents per pound.

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Do you get your share of the bananas that come to the United States? Have you any idea what your share would be? We

will take a few figures from the returns of consular districts for three months ending June 30, 1901, which give the amount declared at various parts of the United States in that period. From Belize in British Honduras there were sent bananas to the value of \$47,088.51. From Jamaica, Port Antonio sent \$747.81 worth, Kingston \$136,193.35, Montego Bay \$45,554.38, Port Antonio \$361,154.50, Port Maria \$427,659.64, Port Morant \$63,745.58, Rio Bueno \$1700.05, St. Ann's Bay \$49,978.08; a total of \$1,113,438.19. From Colombia, Bocas del Toro sent \$132,730.60 worth, and Colon \$9962, a total of \$1,026,262.60. From Port Limon, Costa Rica, we get \$400,844 worth. From the Dominican Republic, Puerto Plata sends \$51,364 worth, and Samana \$19,800, a total of \$71,164 worth. From Guatemala, Livingston sends \$34,630 worth, and Honduras sends \$200 worth from Bonaca, \$126,220 from Puerto Cortes, \$285.83 from Ruanan and \$1,301.06 from Utilia, a total of \$133,106.89.

Thus beside the few that are grown in Florida or elsewhere in the United States, we import from other countries bananas to the value of \$1,963,469.91 at home, without adding anything for freight or other expenses. If we estimate the population of the United States as 80,000,000 at that time, this is only about twenty-five cents worth of bananas for each man, woman and child in the country. In the three months when they are most abundant, but in this as in everything else, some consume more than the average and many use less. We were nearly twenty years old before we ever tasted one, and then we had to try about a half dozen before we could decide whether we liked the flavor or not. Beside this we receive plantains as follows: From Belize \$5918.45, from Montego \$42.70, Bonaca \$2550, and from

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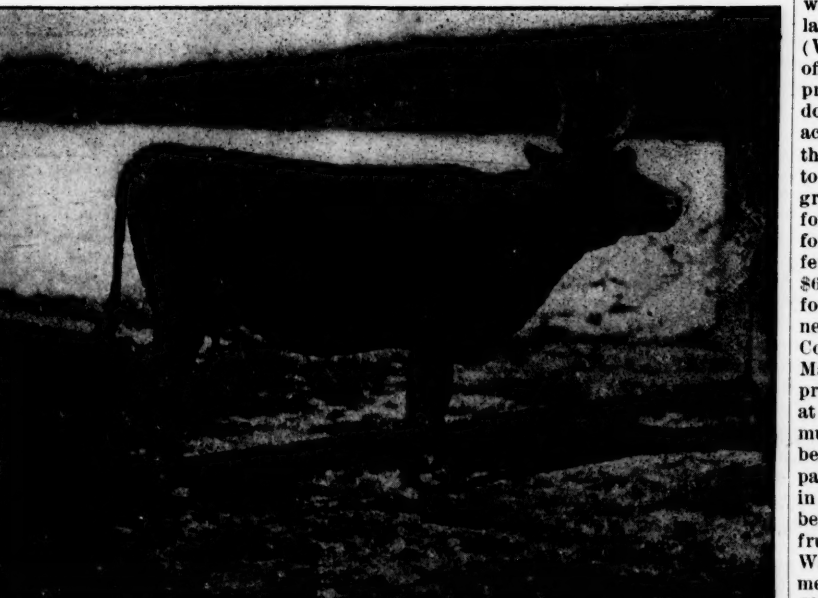
DEVON DUKE OF MOLLAND, IMPORTED, NO. 6925, A. D. R., AGE 5 YEARS



Some Valuable Devons Grazing Near Buildings Connected with the Fernbank Stock Farm.



DEVON ALICE QUARTLY, NO. 10804, A. D. R., AGE 7 YEARS 4 MONTHS.



DEVON LASSIE, No. 10953, A. D. R., AGE 6 YEARS 5 MONTHS OLD.

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Ruanan \$844.20 worth, a total of \$9435.55. Verily this is a fruit-eating country, where with all our native fruits and berries we expend nearly \$2,000,000 in three months for bananas and plantains.

New York Markets.

The potato market is unsettled and weak at quotations. Long Island prime are \$2.02 to \$2.75 a barrel and Jersey \$1.75 to \$2.15. Maine prime, sack of 168 pounds, \$2.40 to \$2.50, 180 pounds in bulk \$2.75 to \$3. State prime, 180 pounds, \$2.50 to \$2.62, sack \$2.25 to \$2.40. German, 112-pound bag, \$1.40 to \$1.50, 168-pound bag \$2.25 to \$2.40. Scotch prime, 168-pound sack, \$2.25 to \$2.40. Sweet potatoes, Southern Jersey, \$2.25 to \$3. Fancy white onions are in demand, but red and yellow move slowly. State and Western red \$3.25 to \$3.50, yellow \$3 to \$3.25 a barrel. Connecticut yellow \$3 to \$3.50, red \$3.25 to \$3.75, white \$3.50 to \$5.50. Orange County white, per bag, \$2 to \$3, red \$3 to \$3.25, yellow \$2.75 to \$3, inferior \$1.50 to \$2.50. New Orleans challoots \$3 per 100 bunches. Beets \$1 per hundred for Long Island or Jersey, \$4 for New Orleans. Carrots \$1 to \$1.12 a barrel. Turnips, Jersey Russia, 75 cents a barrel, and Canada 75 to 85 cents. Celery, State and Western, 12 to 40 cents a dozen roots, 75 cents to \$1 per dozen flat bunches. Florida egg plants, half-barrel crate \$3 to \$5. Hot house cabbages, No. 1, \$1 a dozen, No. 2 \$2 to \$4 a box. Mushrooms, good to fancy, 40 to 60 cents a pound, poor to fair 15 to 35 cents. Squash, Hubbard, \$2 to \$2.25 a barrel, and Marrow \$1.75 to \$2. Pumpkins \$1.25 to \$1.50.

Cabbages in fair supply at \$3 to \$4 per

hundred, \$10 to \$12 a ton. Cauliflower per barrel, fancy \$3 to \$4, fair to good \$2 to \$2.50, culls \$1 to \$1.50. Lettuce in demand; hothouse \$1 to \$1.75 a case, New Orleans \$3 to \$4 a barrel, Florida, a basket, \$1 to \$2. Other Southern 50 cents to \$1.25 a basket. Baltimore spinach \$1.50 a barrel. New Orleans chlorey, a barrel, \$3 to \$4, escarole \$4 to \$6, romaine \$3 to \$4, kohlrabi \$4 to \$5 per hundred bunches, Norfolk kale 50 cents a barrel. Tomatoes, hothouse, 20 to 25 cents a pound, Florida carrier \$2.50 to \$3.50. Florida string beans, crate or bushel baskets, green \$3.50 to \$4.50, wax \$3 to \$4.

Apples in moderate supply, and fancy stock is firm, but trade is dull, and medium or lower grades are easier. Spitzenberg are from \$4.50 to \$7 a barrel. Greenings from \$4 to \$6, Baldwin \$4 to \$5, King \$4 to \$5.50, Snow \$3.50 to \$4, York Imperial Spy, Wine Sap and Ben Davis \$3.50 to \$4.50. Red winter sorts \$3 to \$3.50. No. 2, all \$1.75 to \$2.50. Pears dull, Seckel \$1 to \$1.50 a box, Rose \$1.50 to \$2 a box, \$3 to \$4 a barrel, Anjou \$2.25 to \$3 a barrel, Keiffer \$2.50 to \$3, Clairgeau \$2.50 to \$3.50, common cooking \$1.50 to \$2. Cape Cod cranberries in fair demand and firm, large late, good to choice, \$6 to \$7, fancy \$7.50 to \$8, Early Black, fancy dark, \$4.50 to \$7, medium \$6 to \$6.25, poor to fair \$5 to \$5.50, Jersey \$6 to \$6.50 a barrel, and \$1.00 to \$2.15 a crate. Grapes in a little better demand, but ordinary stock dull. Catawba, case, ten three-pound baskets, \$1 to \$1.15, small baskets 10 to 13 cents. Concord, case, ten three-pound baskets \$1 to \$1.15, small baskets 10 to 13 cents. Niagara, case, ten four-pound baskets \$1.75 to \$2.75. Hickory nuts, new, \$1.75 to \$2 a bushel, Bull nuts 75 cents to \$1, and black walnuts 50 cents.

THE HAY TRADE.

The hay market is a little firmer than last week as there has been larger demand. Some places report heavier receipts, but no accumulation. Boston receipts fell off some, being for the week 384 cars, of which 154 were for export and 15 cars of straw. Corresponding week last year 458 cars, of which 158 were for export and 20 cars of straw. Choice timothy in large bales in demand at \$17.50 to \$18.50, small bales at \$17 to \$17.50. No. 1 \$16 to \$17, No. 2 \$14.50 to \$16.50, No. 3 \$12 to \$13, clover the same and clover mixed at \$13 to \$14, long rye straw at \$15 to \$16, tangled rye \$11 to \$11.50, out at \$9 to \$10. Providence receipts continue light and demand for the better grades is good. Choice timothy is \$18 to \$18.50, No. 1 \$17.50 to \$18, No. 2 \$16 to \$16.50, clover mixed \$13 to \$13.50, rye straw No. 1 \$16 to \$17.

New York receipts were light, only 8409 tons, of which 2200 tons came by N. Y. C. Railroad, 800 tons by Erie, 200 by Penn. 170 by W. Shore, 220 by D. L. & W. 900 by Lehigh Valley, 130 by E. & O., 350 by C. & N. J., 30 by O. & W., 1000 by river boats, 1100 by canal boats. Exports of hay were 24,128 bales. Receipts of straw 620 tons. Jersey City reports a better demand for all grades and prices a little firmer.

The Hay Trade Journal reports highest prices at various markets at \$18.50 Boston, Providence, New York and New Orleans, \$18 at Jersey City, \$16 at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, Nashville and Memphis, \$15.50 at St. Louis, \$15 at Richmond and Pittsburgh, \$14.70 at Buffalo, Chicago and Louisville, \$14 at Kansas City, \$13.50 at Cincinnati and Cleveland, \$12.50 at Duluth and Detroit, \$12.50 at Minneapolis.

THE CRANBERRY CROP.

The Cranberry Bulletin, issued by the Wisconsin Cranberry Growers Association, reports from various points as follows: Mathers, Wis., after selling 40 to 50 barrels to small order trade at \$6.50 to \$8 a barrel, latter fancy Jumbo, closed four cars at \$5.50 a barrel. There is 5400 barrels more to put on the track. Berlin, Wis., crop small. June frosts cut young growth, and heavy rains in July nearly completed the ruin. Quality fairly good and keeping well, price \$6.50 to \$7 a barrel. City Point, Wis., crop nearly all in hands of the wholesalers; prices, standard \$5.50 to \$6, larger varieties \$6.50 to \$7. Warren (Wis.) crop light, offered \$5.50 a barrel, was offered \$5.75 some time ago. Day, Minn., prices ranging from \$7 to \$10 if producers do not rush their sales. St. Paul, Minn., active demand, consumption one-third greater than last year, small \$4 to \$4.50, medium \$6 to \$6.50, large \$7, extra fancy \$8, fruit graded as to size and color good and uniform; improved over last year, trade looking for long-keeping stock. Cleveland (O.) very few late berries in the market. Choice early \$5.50 a barrel, \$2.25 to \$2.35 a crate. Look for steady improvement in condition for the next few weeks. Buffalo, N. Y., Cape Cod cranberries selling at about \$6 a barrel. Market fairly supplied, but moving freely; prospects favorable for good active market at good prices. Danielsonville, Ct., crop much larger this year, matured quite early, begun harvesting Sept. 3. Olympia, Wash., past season poorest growing season known in this section for twenty-five years; cranberry bloomed thirty days late on the coast, fruit not up to average in quantity or quality. Waco, Tex., cranberry prices, small \$7, medium \$8, fancy large \$9. A dealer in Chicago, Ill., reports having just returned from Cape Cod, estimates crop there as 250,000 barrels, quality not as good as last year, but poorest ones shipped away, probably 75,000 to 100,000 barrels left. Do not see higher market this year.

The president of Cape Cod Cranberry Growers Association writes during the last half of August the weather was cold for the season, and it looked as if cranberries would ripen up small, but Sept. 5 weonsiderable decided change, becoming mild and warm with frequent rains, which made the berries grow larger, and increase crop above the August estimate. Prices have ruled from \$4.5



Horticultural.



MASSACHUSETTS FLOUGHMAN

BOSTON, MASS., DECEMBER 21, 1901.

Tammany's moving day comes in January.

Mr. Morgan appears to have adopted in advance a motto: "All mines are mine."

The Sabbath pilgrimage from Amherst to Northampton seems likely to become a cherished memory.

The secret of the wedding of Gibson's charming "widow" is out in very good season for the Christmas sales.

The man who promised to get his Christmas tokens together way ahead of the season is now hurrying into his overshoes.

Collectors of precious stones, surreptitious or otherwise, will be interested in the fine big diamond that is reported to be coming to the Hub.

Who still remarks upon the back wardness of Boston's suburbs? Malden has introduced the custom of removing feminine headgear in church.

A good dinner and a great deal to rejoice over is the pleasant combination to which convivial and athletic Harvard recently sat down together.

The prospects of peace in the baseball world are hardly compatible with the Christmas season, nor for that matter with the best interests of the game.

The New Year offers the Democratic party an opportunity to resolve to govern the city that it will never again have occasion to be over reticent about its record in office.

Another new battleship has been born into the United States Navy, and born in Boston, now that the keel of the New Jersey has been laid at the new Massachusetts ship yard.

Why should Herr Most laugh at Senator Hoar's suggestion that all anarchists be banished to an anarchist island? With a little labor he might perhaps make himself the president of it.

The Baltimore American describes a hog that was born at sea and has grown up on shipboard. How great and charming the new experience of riding on a trolley car would be to him.

The ordinary Chinaman must wonder sometimes why his popularity is so much less than that of his fellow Asiatic from Japan. The pigtail is probably the reason in more ways than one.

Probably the conservatism of Park street can now hardly refrain from a little leaping on its own account, in sober contemplation of its escape from the enthusiasm of a reformed desperado.

Christmas dinners are just as acceptable to our poorer brethren as those of Thanksgiving—a point that may be borne in mind as one passes the unobtrusive boxes of the Salvation Army.

Whoever gives a present that he cannot honestly afford does an unkindness to the person who is to receive it. There is a good pinch of proper seasoning in a modest sacrifice, but an over-extravagant present usually contains a large proportion of brass.

The influence of the Hub is again shown in the fact that Mr. Erbe is the first American exponent of fistic science to impress academic Oxford—so much so that he has been engaged to instruct the youth of the university in the mysteries of his profession.

Madame Lehmann could hardly make a better Christmas present to Boston than a promise to return next season. Patti became as famous for her farewell tours as for her voice, and music lovers can well wish that Lehmann would follow the precedent.

"Books," repeats an advertiser, "are the food of the young and the delight of old age." Basing the suggestion upon recent over-development of fiction, one is tempted to amend the quotation by saying "the food of youth and the delight of second childhood."

A revision of the turf code can hardly be made too soon, if such revision is to lessen the scandals that have recently caused so many events to be run upon a figuratively very muddy track. The matter, however, is beyond code makers, unless they succeed in discouraging the people who bet on racing as a means of livelihood.

The Massachusetts woman suffragists declare that "indirect influence without the ballot is a slow and laborious way to bring about reforms." Be comforted, ladies. Reform is sometimes slow and laborious, even when backed up by ballots—the power of the ballot depending very largely on how many of them can be got together at a given time.

Nothing is so fascinating to our visitors as the American girl, and Mrs. Sarah Grand is now taking her turn at compliment. Meantime, it is well for the American girl herself to realize that Mrs. Grand's visit is not wholly without a business object, and that more women than men attend lectures.

President Eliot does not start on his Western trip immediately, but there's no harm in beginning to accumulate the customary supply of good wishes. The university idea has played a big part in destroying the misunderstandings that were once almost incorporated in our various State boundaries, and President Eliot's own efforts have had an important place in the process.

When soldiers were wanted in 1861, one of the inducements held out was "opportunity to travel." While marching through Virginia mud or across the hills of Maryland and Pennsylvania, this privilege was not so much appreciated. But we see that one regiment, the Twenty-third United States regular infantry, have had an opportunity to travel that has not been given to any other regiment in the country, and perhaps not to another in the world. They have circumnavigated the globe. They were stationed along the Gulf of Mexico when the Spanish war began. Then they were concentrated and sent across to San Francisco and hastened off to help Dewey at Manila. Having spent a term of service there, they have been sent home by the way of the Suez canal. We doubt if any other enjoys a like experience, as the most of them are likely to be sent back directly to San Francisco.

It has been estimated that two-thirds of the letters that pass through the postoffices of the world are written in the English language. There are about 300,000,000 who speak the ten or twelve leading languages of the world. Of these about 125,000,000 speak English, 90,000,000 speak Russian, 75,000,000 German, 55,000,000 French, 45,000,000 Spanish, 35,000,000 Italian and 12,000,000 Portuguese. Then the other nations of Europe include the Dutch, Hungarian, Polish, Flemish, Bohemian, Gaelic, Romanian, Swedes, Finns, Danes and Norwegians. But none of those do as much correspondence in proportion as the English-speaking people, nor do they take and read so many publications. In America and Europe it may safely be said that one-fourth of the people employ full two-thirds of the postal facilities. In India there are nearly 300,000,000 people, of whom less than 300,000 speak or understand English. There are more than 20,000 postoffices, through which pass about 300,000,000 letters and papers a year, and nearly the whole business is in English.

Grand Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers tells a story of a "sympathetic strike" that occurred when he was a boy on a farm. The help had been reduced to a fellow whom he calls Joe, and himself. The farmer decided to discharge Joe, and he suggested that the boy should quit also, and thus leave the farmer without help. Out of sympathy he did so, when the farmer quickly hired Joe back again and left him out of a job. We think this is often the case. The fellow who quits with a good excuse, a grievance real or fancied, or is discharged for cause, may get taken back; but the one who has nothing to complain of himself, but quits because he espouses some other person's quarrel, is looked upon as unreasonable and unreliable. We do not mean to say that the workman or any other one should be entirely selfish in acts or motives, but it is not well to be always ready to take up the cause of "the under dog in the fight," without knowing something about the cause of the fight, and which party is right. We know a man who separated two dogs when they were fighting, out of pity for the one that seemed to be getting the worst of the battle, and when he had done so he was badly bitten by the under dog, which was the one that provoked the fight.

THE BY-PRODUCTS OF A COLLEGE.

It would be interesting, would it not, to read a well-written essay on what Boston might have been always, we not always had with us the inspiration of a great and noble college like the one at Cambridge. What long lists of helpful books "printed at the University press" we should have lacked, what numberless good causes would have been without strong champions in time of need, what legions of young men would have been forced to do without concrete examples of high-minded devotion to scholarly ideals, had we not enjoyed all these years the inestimable privilege of cherishing, just over the Charles-river bridge, America's most ancient and honorable institution of learning!

The influence that emanates from Harvard is, of course, far wider than we are in the habit of realizing, for the service of the college faculty to the community at large is scarcely less important than that performed in the classroom to the student body proper. Without the thoughtful and stimulating comments of President Eliot, many a Twentieth Century Club meeting would drag and pall. Without Professor Munsterberg's illuminating criticisms of our national traits, and energetic insistence upon the inferiority of our popular education to that of Germany, who can say how fat and self-satisfied our school board might have become? Without Professor Palmer's wonderful lectures on Ethical ideals we might have been in danger of forgetting today that there lies a great glory in the imperfect which makes the century club meeting worth while. Without Professor Arnold's pointed out to us, without Professor Paine we should not have had a spring symphony to delight our souls or a superb St. Peter to stir our sympathies. And without the loving guidance of Professor Greenough many a youth whose taste for the beauties of Virgil and the fascinations of Horace has been to him a constant friend in life would have gone empty indeed away from his academic halls.

What Newman so well said of university training seems to us to be equally true of university influence. "It raises the intellectual tone of society, it cultivates the public mind, it purifies the national taste, it supplies true principles to popular enthusiasm, and fixed aims to popular aspiration; it gives enlargement and sobriety to the ideas of the age, it facilitates the exercise of political power, and refines the intercourse of private life." To follow the great Oxford professor a bit farther, one might say, still paraphrasing, that a university at its best must teach the average man who lives in its atmosphere "to see things as they are, to go right to the point, to disentangle a skein of thought, to detect what is sophistical, and to discard what is irrelevant."

Whether one did or did not agree with Professor Norton, for instance, in his remarks a year or two ago, concerning what he felt to be a national disgrace, was it not a superb thing that an American, of our own time and place, should have had the courage to tell us to our faces that he detected much "that is sophistical" in our attitude toward those islands of the sea? And certainly such an address to womanhood as this same eminent scholar delivered last June before the graduating class of Radcliffe College must needs be far-reaching in its influence as it was fine in its tone.

We might, if there were space, continue almost indefinitely to recall instances of the debt of this community to the members of the Harvard faculty. But there is no need. The American scholar, who is also an American gentleman, has always enjoyed, and will, doubtless, continue to deserve, the gratitude and respect of the community in which he may be placed.

Fall Pigs.

Fall pigs should be well fed from the time they can be persuaded to go to the trough for skim milk and bran or oats. This trough for the pigs should be so placed that they can get to it and the sow cannot. If they begin to eat at four or five weeks old they can be weaned at eight weeks old, without checking their growth and without causing any swelling of the udder of the sow. They simply, when they get a part of their food at the trough, fall to milk her dry, and with a little change in her food she dries off naturally, so that she may be bred again. Overfeeding the pigs is worse than to give them a little less than they would eat, but there is less danger of this if they begin to eat without ever knowing that the mother does not furnish enough for them. The hog or pig, is not as "hogish" in its desire to eat a large amount as some other animals, and generally may be trusted to stop when it has had enough, but when it

does stop, if any food is left in the trough remove it that it may not be tempted to go back to it before the regular hour of feeding. Give no sour swill or decayed vegetables. See that the sleeping-places are dry and warm, and the beds clean. Because a hog will live under filthy conditions is no reason why it should be kept in a filthy pen, as they thrive better and they make sweeter meat when conditions are such as promote good health. Pigs do better when not more than three have the same sleeping pen and the same trough, and they should be as nearly of a size as possible, as larger ones will crowd the small ones in bed and at the trough.

The high price of pork should not be an incentive to any one to fatten a good brood sow. If a pig is high now it may be expected that good pigs will be in demand next spring at good prices. When we say a good brood sow, we mean one that is prolific, and of good form. One that is a good mother, and raises good pigs. To do this she should have not less than six or seven pigs at her first litter, and give milk enough to keep them growing until they are weaned, and she should not be cross or quarrelsome with them or with those who take care of her, for that is a fault that usually increases with age in hogs, and others.

Gardening in Newfoundland.

It wrings the heart of a man from a fertile place to observe with what a depth of tenderness the soil of the remote Newfoundland is cultivated. To him, used to the sight of large lawns, the labor seems futile and tragic. He looks upon the fisherman-farmer as some old paddle-punt hand might look upon an islander who set out to catch a whale with a bent pin and a spoon of thread. Not only the graveyards, but the gardens, are made by hand. The soil is gathered here and there and dumped, year by year, in some sheltered place, until the new land is ready for the seed. It took twenty years to make the little garden where Aunt Phoebe's black currant bushes and roses marvelously prolonged a starved existence. Past generations made the meadow at Exploits from which men of today reap their pounds of hay and gather their quarts of potatoes. Moreover, many a Fogo garden once blossomed in England. Not long ago soil was imported and sold by weight. English gardens were shipped to Newfoundland in the holds of vessels bound out for dried fish.

"Be you from New York, as they say, sir," a man asked me in a small harbor of white bay. "All right," answered he, "I continue to say, 'What you call me, sir?'" "Tis some queer things I've grown there. An' 'tis English soil, they think, an' they be doin' well. 'T would you heart good 't see us."

This was T. M. Butts, whose son had sent him a package of assorted seeds from Maine. Unhappily for Tom, the letter had been lost in the mails; nor was there a label on a single package.

"What be that, sir?" said he, pointing to a haggard growth of stalks.

"Corn," said I.

"Now, is un?" said he, stroking his beard and smiling in an intensely gratified way. "Sure, I've long wanted to know. So, be carn, eh? Hem-m-m! Does you know what that is in the carner?"

"Tis a tomato plant," said I.

"Now, is un?" said he. "I thought 'twas what they calls carrots. 'T is a to-mato, you says; an' 'tis what I thought was carrots. Well, well! Would you think of that?"

Tom Butts was eager to rid himself of the burden of wonder which he so long oppressed him—tremulously eager. He had planted in wonder, and waited in wonder, and tended in wonder. But he was too polite or too cautious to be precipitate. The stranger must not be offended, must not be frightened away—this stranger who had at last come to satisfy his heart's yearnings.

"This," he said, stooping to caress a small green plant, "is what I calls real cabbage."

"Tis cabbage," said I.

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"Tis a fine garden, this—now, be'n't un?"

"Tis a fine garden, sir," said I; for, as I looked into his glowing face, I had no heart to call his child a cripple, even though she were one, when she was all fair and glorious in his sight.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Almost a Calamity.

On the third of September last, I made a flying visit to distant States and cities, taking in New York city, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. While spending two days with a friend at Ambler, Pa., seven miles out of Philadelphia, I had good opportunity to see the country and to visit some of the largest and finest farms in that State.

I was deeply impressed with the beautiful, rolling character of the landscape, the higher portions of which were crowned with magnificent forests. But what struck me most forcibly, everywhere, was the serious damage to the apple orchards by caterpillars. Some orchards were almost wholly denuded of foliage, others partially, and in still others the pests were just beginning their work. In some orchards many of the trees were dead, while others were dying, indicating more than one season's work of the pest.

This caterpillar is known as the "fall web worm," which in Maine does but little damage, but which in Pennsylvania and in some other States breeds by the million, and completely covers whole orchards, frequently taking to the elm, the ash and the willow. All through Maryland and New Jersey I saw the same kind of thing, and work though not to the same extent; and even in Central Park, New York city, many of the beautiful shade trees had been stripped of their foliage, causing very serious damage, if not their utter destruction.

What surprised me most, however, was the general apathy if not utter indifference to their ravages exhibited by the people in general. In but few instances did I learn of any efforts being made to check or destroy these pests. In Maryland I saw a few thrifty orchards, heavily loaded with fruit, where the owners had taken pains to

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cheese has been made under contract, the prices having generally been 1 to 2 cents above ruling rates for large cheese. The amount of small cheese sold this season was larger than ever before, and this was mostly to fill the home demand and not for export trade.

The Deadly Auto.

The auto-fleed continues to get in its deadly work with demoralizing regularity and glee. Here is a late instance. A gasoline motor with three occupants going at a rapid rate in Yonkers suddenly swerved and crashed into a tree. The passengers were thrown out and severely injured. A lady held the lever at the time of the accident. It was fortunate that the motor swerved into the tree; had it gone the other way it would have collided with another machine, which was going the same way. But are such machines fit for ladies or engineers? Do they, as a rule, possess the coolness of head and the mechanical skill necessary for the public safety? How many ladies are there who drive with safety a spirited horse?

No woman should be allowed to drive an auto unless she can prove that she possesses a thorough knowledge of the machine. The insane love of extreme speed is the source of all mischief, and these accidents will not be stopped till policemen arrest and magistrates severely punish every offender who drives one of these machines faster than the law permits. Here is an account of two arrests in New York for illegal rapid speed. Oswald L. Simpson, an engineer, of No. 43 West Forty-seventh street, was arrested by mounted policemen.

According to the story of Policeman Struges, who arrested Mr. Simpson, the prisoner left the park at 110th street, driving his machine rapidly, and then swept back and forth across the avenue, threading his way between other vehicles and frightening horses until he reached 125th street.

There the policeman, who had been following at a gallop, overhauled the automobile and took Mr. Simpson to the West 125th street police station. Bail for Mr. Simpson was furnished by a friend who was with him.

Mr. Davis not more than an hour later was led into the same police station by mounted policeman Martens, who accused him of running his automobile at a speed of more than twelve miles an hour, frightening horses and disregarding warnings. These are fair samples of the utter disregard which the auto-fleets have for the safety of others, and it is to be hoped that no matter how wealthy and powerful offenders may be, they will be promptly punished to the full extent of the law.

From the Spirit of the Times:

In the Maine bulletin for November farmers and educators speak of the value of agricultural papers, station bulletins and farmers' meetings at institutes and granges as among the best means of giving an agricultural education. The bulletins of the stations are sent free of cost to all within the State who will send their name and address to those who ask for them, and the institute welcomes all who will attend, but we believe the agricultural newspapers are the cheapest and the most

efficient means of getting an education upon agricultural subjects. The bulletins are sometimes so filled with technical terms and confusing tables as to bewilder rather than enlighten the farmer whose opportunity for education was limited to the district schools of his country town. The speakers at the institutes are sometimes anxious to explain the most difficult problems that they forget the little details that are not known to the beginner, and perhaps in some cases the writers and speakers are more anxious to display their own knowledge than to impart it to others.

But the good agricultural paper gets its information from the bulletins and puts it into readable newspaper English that can be understood. It is not limited to the one State, but gathers from all points that are likely to bear upon the crops and methods of its readers. It comes each week and can be taken up at any leisure hour and studied. It is not the opinion of one man, but of experts in each particular branch, and it requires no journey away from home, and no neglect of home duties, or leaving the care of the stock to careless hired help or inexperienced boys. So we say let every farmer take one or more agricultural papers, read and study them carefully, and he will find a good education for his business.

The appearance of Prince Radzewill in the German Reichstag is very suggestive to the minds of those who have read the historical novels of his famous compatriot, which, by the way, the Hub may claim the honor of discovering to American readers.

No ultimatum to Yale, say the newspapers. Nobody who knows present conditions at Harvard ever believed there was.

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Suitable to the season, and particularly appropriate for Holiday Gifts. Ladies making purchases will find the department conveniently located near our 400 Washington street entrance.

As a reminder we mention Breakfast and Smoking Jackets, House and Bath Robes, Neckwear in great variety, Underwear, Hosiery, Dress and Fancy Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Umbrellas, Handkerchiefs, House and Steamer Rugs, Dress Suit Cases, Jewelry for different occasions, etc. All of above articles and many others, new and carefully selected, are offered at moderate prices for the quality of the goods.

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The Workbox.

KNITTED KNEE-CAPS.
The following is a very good rule: Procure two skeins of Germantown yarn. Use three large steel needles.

Cast on one needle 48 stitches. Knit 4 inches of ribbing, 2 plain and 2 purled alternately. Then knit 6 rows plain, widening 1 stitch at end of every needle (making 74 in all).

Next: Knit one row plain and one row seamed alternately, narrowing one at end of every needle till there are but eight stitches left. Now pick up from sides thirty-three stitches; to these add four of the ribbing. Now take the third needle and with the other four pick up thirty-three stitches on the side. Knit six rows plain on each needle, then four and one-fourth inches of ribbing. Bind off, sew up on wrong side.

CROCHETED BEDROOM SHOE.

One skein pink, one skein gray single Germantown, one pair fleece-lined soles, bone crochet hook.

With gray chain 16 stitches.
1st row—One double in each of 7 chain, 3 double all in next, then 1 double in each of 7 (double crochet, insert needle in stitch, draw yarn through, then through 2 stitches on hook).

2d row—Plain double crochet, always working into back part of stitch to form ribbing.

3d row—With pink 1 double in each of 8 stitches, 3 all in next, 1 in each of 8.

4th row—Like second row.

Continue like this until you have 17 ribs (9 gray, 8 pink), the last row having 24 stitches on each side of centre stitch, then pick up 24 stitches and add a chain of 16 stitches. Crochet back and forth on 30 stitches until you have 31 ribs (16 pink, 15 gray), then join to the front of shoe.

With gray make 1 chain and 1 double crochet into each rib around the top of the shoe to run ribbon through, then two rows of double crochet. Finish top with a pink shell.

EVA M. NILES.

How to Cook Cereals.

The time has gone by when a Puritan double boiler, which cooked grains slowly, was considered the best kettle for cooking them. Excellent as this heavy earthenware kettle set in a second one of tin is for some cooking, it cooks starchy foods at too low a temperature. Almost all grain foods except those composed of wheat gluten, which expressly aims to exclude the starch of the wheat, contain a large percentage of starch. The old iron Scotch "cap" in which the "halestone porridge" of the "hialestone" was cooked was an example of one of the best kettles that could be devised to "make the grain feel the fire." The chief objection to this pot was that the fire was apt to scorch the porridge unless it was stirred. Whether made of oatmeal, crushed wheat, cornmeal, gluten, or any of the new preparations of grain food that flood the market, the porridge should not be stirred after it has thickened. The best kettle for cooking grain we have now is a double boiler.

Put boiling hot water in the inner kettle, measuring out about four cups of boiling water for one cup of the grain food. Add a teaspoonful of salt. Sprinkle the grain in with one hand and stir it with the other, using a large iron spoon. Do this deliberately enough to prevent stopping the boiling. Continue to stir the porridge until it is quite thick, then fill the outer kettle of the double boiler partly full of boiling water and set the inner one holding the porridge in it. Let the cooking continue for one or two hours, making sure the water in the outer kettle is kept boiling all the time. Many cooks cook their breakfast grains in this way in the afternoon of the day before, and leave them in the double boiler on the range overnight. As the fire comes up for breakfast the water in the outer kettle heats up and reheats the grain. By the time breakfast is ready the grain is hot. Grains heated up in this way are said to be lighter than those served as soon as they are cooked and not allowed to stand on the stove, cool as the fire goes down and come to a boiling state a second time. The grain must not be stirred, after the inner boiler is set in the outer boiler of water. Gluten foods are cooked in the same way, as gluten requires as intense heat as starch.

There are many coarse grains which are pearled or freed from their coarse outer hulls; pearl wheat, large hominy, oatmeal grains are some of these. These grains require long cooking. Pearl wheat, which is composed of the whole kernel of the wheat merely freed from its coarse brown hull, can be cooked exactly as oatmeal and crushed wheat, but the cooking must be continued in the double boiler for three or four hours. The longer time is the better. Large hominy, which is made of corn hulls and cracked once, should be soaked overnight and cooked slowly from early in the morning until about five o'clock in the afternoon, adding boiling water as the water boils away. After five o'clock let the water boil off, and at about twenty minutes of six, when the grains are swollen out to full size and are dry and distinct, add a little milk to keep it moist and a little butter. Salt should always be added to the water in which any grain is cooked, in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a quart of boiling water.

Fine preparations of grain ground to a floury consistency, or nearly so, cook very rapidly, as any flour paste does. It is best to cook them in a double boiler to prevent their scorching. They must be well stirred to prevent their forming in lumps. Regular grains, like crushed wheat and the finer oatmeal, do not need stirring, and will be "salvage" if they are stirred after they are put in the double boiler for their final cooking. Groats is the favorite oatmeal of the Irish peasantry, who use the whole grain freed from its husk, while the Scotch and the Americans usually grind and crush it into meal suitable for cakes and coarse bread, as well as for "mush."—New York Tribune.

Canning Fruit.

Properly canned fruit is delicious; anything short of that is a delusion.

Once understood canning fruit is not difficult, but is always exacting work, because success depends upon doing just the right thing at the right time.

The fruit selected must not only be of choice variety, but large, well grown and ripened.

Strawberries are the one exception to this rule, for the medium sized, less watery berries that ripen toward the last of the season have a finer flavor and color than the larger fruit.

Use granulated or loaf sugar, and let every vessel and utensil employed in the various operations be of granite, earthen or wooden ware.

To retain the delicate, natural flavor and attractive appearance of fruit it must be cooked in the jars.

Place the fruit in the jars as fast as prepared, shaking gently to fill the interstices; make a syrup with boiling water and the quantity of sugar specified in table below; fill jars to within an inch of the neck and put on covers without the rubbers; place jars in a flat-bottomed vessel, fill same with the depth of water with tepid water, cover and boil steadily until the fruit seems tender when pierced with a fork. Remove one jar at a time, set on a hot plate, fill to overflowing with boiling water or syrup, wipe off top, adjust rubber and seal.

In preparing fruit reject all crushed, wilted or over-ripe specimens. When canning red raspberries make the syrup of equal parts of red currant juice and water.

After paring extract the eyes of pineapples with a sharp-pointed knife, and strip the fruit from the edge to the core. Never slice it.

Leave peaches whole or halve and remove the pits; place four or five of the latter in each jar and treat the others as recommended for cherry pits.

Loosen the skins of plums or fresh prunes by placing a few at a time in a wire basket, plunge in boiling water for a minute or two, then cover with cold and peel. Use skins for making syrup.

No variety of pear equals the Bartlett for canning. Pare neatly, halve, but do not remove the cores, and plunge into cold water at once to prevent discoloration. Pears and quinces should be simmered, closely covered, in clear water until they are somewhat tender before placing in the jars and canning. Strain boiling water and use for syrup.

Pare and quarter quinces and save the parings and cores for jelly. If in the least doubt as to the sweetness of old jars, scald with a strong solution of soda.

Never use a rubber of which you are the least suspicious.

If a jar is not air tight when first sealed, substitute another cover or rubber, or both, remembering to again fill to overflowing, they cool, and when cold wrap closely in brown paper and store in a cool, dry place.

The following table gives a medium sweet conserve, but can be varied to please individual taste:

Strawberries, ten ounces for every quart jar.

Raspberries, six ounces for every quart jar.

Cherries, ten ounces for every quart jar.

Pineapple, eight ounces for every quart jar.

Peaches, six ounces for every quart jar.

Pears, eight ounces for every quart jar.

Quinces, twelve ounces for every quart jar.

Plums, twelve ounces for every quart jar.

Prunes, ten ounces for every quart jar.—Louis Carpenter, in What To Eat.

Food for a Growing Child.

A question of vital interest to the majority of mothers today is what food is best calculated to meet the demands of growing childhood, as well as to supply the waste of its tissues. With the fast-growing child, its demands for food oftentimes seem inconsistent, but in most instances it will be found that its system is really in need of a certain food substance which can only be gotten by eating an excess of the unnecessary food in order to obtain it.

With active increase of both mind and body, as with the rolicking schoolboy, the demand for proper food is great. In most instances, and leaving it to the children's decision, "proper food" means pastries, etc. Instead of these building up and repairing the body, they serve to give more heat and energy to an already worn, tired-out nature. In order to get a clearer conception of the effect of such a diet one has only to observe the stunted growth and pallid faces of the children of the very poor, who are fed an almost exclusive diet of starch foods. It is cheaper and already prepared by the bakers, therein lies its merit.

Appetites can become perverted as to the eating of sweet pastries, the same as by any other habit. As our inheritance we are always craving the sweets of life. The bitter are always cast aside.

The virtues of whole wheat bread for the growing child are many. It supplies every need and want of the human body. It not only gives heat and energy, but is a constant repairer of waste tissue, while its mineral constituents convert cartilage into strong healthy bone and teeth. Sandwiches of this bread, daintily put together, with a thin slice of cold meat, or some meat preparation, forms a most acceptable lunch; and if these are encased in the waxed paper used by bakers, and which can be purchased of them, they will keep moist and fresh for hours.

There are egg sandwiches, cheese sandwiches and others too numerous to mention, but these I have made mention of will be found best to meet the requirements of the child's system, and another consideration is the ease in their preparation. Do not forget to use butter on the bread quite as liberally as if no sandwich was to be made. A certain portion of fat is absolutely necessary to the body's development as well. Sweet fresh butter or cream is the best form of fat, and a liberal use of these is quite sufficient for the body's needs.

In preparing the school luncheon, do not forget to tuck in a bit of fruit of some kind. Sweet fruits contain much nourishment, it is well to remember the dates, figs, bananas and grapes containing the most. Juicy fruits are rich in phosphates for the blood, and are easily digested as well. The excess of water which they contain form a distilled drink, and as thirst quencher they prove a success. It is far better to supply the children with fruit for their luncheon than to give them a food that in time works evil effects in the system. The limited purse often feels that fruits are a too expensive drain on it, but a little wise reflection will show to the average mind that money invested in fruits is wisely expended.

Nuts form another of Nature's food, and much nourishment is contained in them. Take the walnut, almond, coconut and chestnut, for instance. These nuts are rich in nourishment and can be used in a paste form, that is crushed or ground, and mixed with a dressing of sweet cream and spread on bread that is to be made into sandwiches. Or the nuts can be cracked and opened, and a handful included in the daily luncheon. There will be fully as much nourishment in these as in the bread itself.

Both fruit and nuts in their original form, that is not made into jams, or other substances in which adulteration can be practiced, are far better.

These cheap jams with which the market is flooded are most injurious in their effect on the human system. They should never be eaten. I have often observed children's liking for them as well as many of the productions of the delicatessen store—such as

different forms of pickles, etc. Acids in the system produce disease. Not only does the eating of sour substances produce this, but sweet substances are also converted in the process of digestion into an acid. A thoughtful care in this respect is quite necessary to health. A walk of celery, or a bit of water-cress, answers far better, and these can be eaten with impunity.

In concluding I would say that if a luncheon is daintily made up, it not only appeals to the eye but through the eye, the stomach. There comes a desire to taste, and with this desire the gastric secretions are appealed to and the food partaken of with genuine relish instead of a forced inclination.—New York Observer.

To Renew Furs.

When furs become worn or soiled at the neck they may be renovated by gently rubbing with cotton batting saturated with gasoline, which should not be used in a room that has artificial heat or light. Axle grease, tar, paint or pitch may be removed by rubbing first with oil of turpentine and then with cedar. Dark furs may be cleaned with fine cedar or mahogany sawdust which has been heated in an oven. Alaska sable, seal, electric seal, fox, etc., should be beaten with a switch until free from dust, then laid with the fur side up and the hot sawdust rubbed in. Be lavish with the sawdust and vigorous with the rubbing. After this place the garment upon feather pillows with the furry side down, and beat well until all traces of the sawdust have disappeared. Then hang out in a shady place. White furs may be cleaned in the same way, using white cornmeal instead of the sawdust. If only slightly soiled, by rubbing well with magnesia in cakes. Wet furs should never be dried near the fire, but shaken and hung away in a cool room, then brushed.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Domestic Hints.

BEef ROASTING.
One pound of roasted or boiled beef, one onion, two small eggs, three boiled potatoes, two table-spoonsful of flour, a small piece of butter, a little pepper and salt to taste. Chop the onion fine and brown it carefully in the butter. Chop the meat fine and the potatoes as for hash. Put the meat, onion and potatoes in a chopping bowl, add a little salt and pepper, and mix thoroughly. Season with pepper and salt. Mould into croquettes, roll thoroughly in flour and fry until brown. These may be served garnished with parsley or in tomato sauce.

PLAIN CHRISTMAS CAKE.
Beat half a pound of butter in a cream, sift one quart of flour into it, add one ounce of ground ginger and one rounding teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Add to it half a pound of brown sugar, half a pound of stout raisins and mix thoroughly. Add to the softened butter half a pint of good sweet cream, half a pint of New Orleans molasses and two eggs well beaten. Moisten a level teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda in two table-spoonsful of water. Add to the mixture and turn this into the flour. Mix and pour into a baking pan greased with butter. Bake in a moderate oven for about two hours.

FRIED EGGS OF EGGS.
Set two ounces of butter into a stewpan, and when dissolved add chopped parsley, a little finely minced onion, with pepper and salt to season. Fry the eggs in the butter, and when done, add a cupful of milk and a little flour to thicken the whole. Boil four eggs until hard, peel off the shells carefully and cut into slices; each egg should make four or five slices. Set the eggs into the sauce, let all come to the boil, and set in an earthen dish at once. If preferred, substitute gravy for milk.

MILK BLANG MANGE.
Pour a pint of milk into an enameled saucepan, together with an ounce of isinglass, a teaspoonful of rose-water, and a table-spoonful of castor sugar. Stir gently over a clear fire till the isinglass is dissolved, then add the rose-water and stir till nearly cold; pour into a mould which has been rinsed in cold water. Turn out the blanc mange next day.

TO ONE-HALF TABLESPOON BUTTER MELTED IN A SAUCEPAN, ADD ONE HEAPING TABLESPOON FOUR CORNS, AND ONE GRADUALLY ADD ONE CUP HOT MILK. SEASON WITH SALT AND PEPPER. WASH, AND CAREFULLY PICK OVER ONE PINT OF OYSTERS, BOIL THEM IN THEIR LIQUOR, THEN DRAIN AND ADD TO THE CREAM. IF NECESSARY, THIN WITH A LITTLE STRAINED OYSTER LIQUOR.

TAPIOCA AND APPLE PUDDING.
Six good, tart cooking apples, three-quarters of a cup of pearl tapioca, sugar to taste and one quart of water. Soak the tapioca in the water two hours, then put in a double boiler and cook until clear, sweeten to taste. It may be flavored with vanilla or lemon, and the use of lemon when the tapioca is done. Peel and core the apples and fill the holes with sugar, arrange them in a pudding dish and pour the tapioca over them, bake until the apples are tender. A few tiny bits of butter on the top will make it a few tiny bits. Serve hot or cold with cream and sugar.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Lemonade made from the juice of the lemon is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable for all stomach diseases, excellent in sickness, in cases of indigestion, it cures the stomach, relieves the bowels and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippin crushed may be used with sugar and water, and taken as a drink. Lemon juice is the best antiseptic remedy known, it cures the skin diseases, but prevents it. Sailors make daily use of it for this purpose. We advise every one to rub their gums with lemon juice to keep them in a healthy condition. The hands and nails are also kept clean, white, soft and supple by the very use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong hot, black coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia, it is said, may be cured by rubbing the part affected with lemon juice. It is valuable also in cure warts. It will remove dandruff by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. It will alleviate, and finally cure, coughs and colds, and heal diseased lungs, if taken hot and going to bed at night. Its uses are so numerous that it is impossible to mention the better we shall find ourselves.

With the approach of the Christmas season many housekeepers are looking up the old recipes for plum pudding and experimenting to get their "hand in," so that no failure may attend the final dish of the feast. It has often been said that the best recipes are not those to be found in cookbooks, but are handed down from generation to generation by means of directions written on scraps of paper, and long use. Many new ingredients have been added to the old-time plum pudding, but those who have tasted the real English plum pudding, as made by the English housekeeper, prefer it to the dark variety which is so universally served at restaurants and homes. The most digestible plum pudding is that which is light in color when done, and is so tender that it will almost break on being sliced. Old English plum pudding is made by the method of having the pudding surrounded by flames as it is brought in. Those who do not have the pudding lightly decorated it on top with a sprig of holly, on which there are several bright red berries.

It is a fact that the plum pudding is the healthiest in the sick room is now very generally denied. Provided that their odor is not heavy or distasteful to the invalid, and that they are perfectly fresh, flowers exert a beneficial effect rather than the contrary. One way of varying the monotony of baked potatoes is to cut off the end, remove the inside, mash, adding milk, butter, salt and pepper, and the same as for mashed potatoes. Then place the mashed potato back in the potato shell, stick in the end of each a slice of bacon fried crisp. Place in the oven and heat through. This makes an ideal luncheon dish. Another way is to add grated cheese to the mashed potato and place back

in the shells, and heat through so that the cheese melts. Some housewives garnish potatoes baked this way with a bit of white of egg beaten stiff and browned in a hot oven.

Fashion Notes.
Tight-fitting skirts have provoked rivalry in petticoat makers, who are vying with one another to produce the petticoat which shall occupy the least space. One of the most recent has light-weight Jersey cloth for a top, and a skirt fitting like a glove to the figure. Silk ruffles finish these skirts to a depth of twelve or fourteen inches.

The fur hat is coming more to the front. It looks smart and pretty trimmed with a seal of lace, especially in the tricorn shape. The lace is arranged round the hat with buckle in front, and the ends of the lace are allowed to fall over the hair at the back. Feathers are again in great vogue, though ribbon, bow and chiffon rosettes are all a feature of millinery.

The camellia is the favorite flower for hats in Paris, not only in white, but in colors as well. Pink and white camellias, with a knot of black velvet, decorate one hat, and again you see a bunch of bright red ones, with glossy green leaves, on a sable hat.

Handsome buttons are the rage this season and at their best they are really articles of art, hand-painted and enamelled. Artists in Paris are kept busy at this kind of decoration. Semi-precious stones are very much worn in this form, as well as in every other, and there are turquoise and topaz buttons, buttons of coral, amethysts and amber used on tailor-made gowns. A set of handsome buttons, made to order, is a pretty idea for a Christmas gift.

In vails there is very little that is new, yet there is great variety. The large chenille dot, with a border of white silk, is liked in at one side of it is one fancy. There are also small chenille and velvet dots varied in size, forming different patterns on the net, and there is the veiling with a border of graduated dots. "White hair" with the black ones on the black net, forming sort of raffine design, are an example of one of the novelties.

Soft twills, in place of taffeta, which has held long and undisputed sway, are coming to the front, and there by the way, the velvet and the soft twilling alone is observable, the plaid not showing at all. Some of the highest-class goods of this kind are veiled with silky hairs and sprinkled here and there with white ones. The peculiar weave of these materials does away with the need of cutting them on the bias.

In place of the conventional embroidery and stitching of silk waists there are to be seen some of the new ones cloth applications in curves, crescents and other shapes of different shades from the silk. Cloth flowers are also set upon mouseline and gauze waists.

Shirring is seen again on waists and costumes made of satin, velvet and chiffon. The shirring is drawn up to form yokes, or the material gathered lengthwise in series of deep, loose puffs. The latter effect is especially advantageous to slender figures.

The newest papers in stationery tend to a kid finish, in gray, cream or a pink-white. Stone gray with a silver and gold motif is an excellent taste, as well as plain blue with outline of silver, filled with white. Cream white paper with black outline and royal blue filling is the acme of good taste.

Neat and attractive hair ornaments are constantly being brought from the other side, and these play an important part in a carefully thought out evening costume. Often it is merely some novel arrangement of artificial blossoms which lends a certain cachet, and really for a young and pretty woman there is nothing more appropriate or becoming. Brilliant are gorgeous red poppies, placed well forward in the hair, for brunettes, and very dainty is a bunch of black thistle down, with shadowy little rosette also placed in the hair.

Black velvet and jet combined in floral applications, bold in design, are the ultra chic trimmings for white tulle, mouseline and lace dinner gowns. But it is the corsage principally that the best effect is to be obtained. The skirt is left more in its whiteness or blackness, as the inspiration comes to the trimmer.

Notes and Queries.

THE WORLD'S YOUNG RULERS.—"Citizen": The President Roosevelt, forty-three years old, has again called attention to the prominent part that young men are playing in present-day affairs. Curiously enough, however, Mr. Roosevelt is the oldest of at least nineteen of the prominent rulers of the earth. He is just three months older than the Emperor William of Germany, and the Emperor of Russia is only thirty-three years of age. The Emperor of China is twenty-nine. Victor Emmanuel III. of Italy, is one year younger. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is twenty-one. Though not yet actually ruling, Abukou XI. of Siam is but fifteen. His royal neighbor, Charles I. of Portugal, is a year under forty. Abbas II. of Persia, Khedive of Egypt, is but twenty-seven. Alexander of Serbia is twenty-five. Ferdinand I. of Bulgaria is forty-one next February. The King of Spain, Alfonso XIII., is twenty-two. Of the rulers of the small German States, Ernest Louis, Grand Duke of Hesse, is thirty-three; Charles Edward, Duke of Saxe-Coburg, is seventeen, and Frederick of Waldeck, thirty-six. R. L. L. is president of Costa Rica, is forty. The Sultan of Morocco, Abdul Aziz, is twenty-three, and the Maharajah of Nepal is twenty-seven. Prince George of Greece, Governor of Crete, is thirty-two.

Our countryman, J. C. W. Jackson, of Kentucky, is thirty-two. It will be seen that a great part of the earth is ruled by young men, and no one will deny that government is not wiser, more enlightened and more restricted to the rights of citizens of power than ever before.

HOW SOUND TRAVELS.—"R. W. C.": In dry air at eighty-two degrees, 1142 feet per second, or about 775 miles per hour; in water, 4900 feet per second; in iron, 17,500 feet; in copper, 10,734 feet; and in steel from twelve to sixteen thousand feet per second. In water, a bell heard at forty-five thousand feet could be heard in the air out of the water but 650 feet. In a balloon the barking of dogs can be heard on the ground at an elevation of four miles. Divers on the wreck of the Hunsrigate, one hundred feet under water, at Hell Gate, near New York, heard the paddle wheels of distant steamers hours before they have in sight. The report of a rifle on a still day may be heard at 5300 yards, a military band at 6200 yards. The fire of the English on landing in Egypt was distinctly heard 130 miles.

RATES OF SPEED AT WHICH BIRDS FLY PER HOUR.—"Young Boy": Hawks, 100 miles; sparrows, ninety-two miles; ducks, ninety miles; falcons, seventy-four miles; crows, twenty-five miles.

HOW TO MIX INKS OR PAINTS FOR TINTS.—"Amateur": A larger quantity of the first-named color must always be used. Dark green is made by mixing equal parts of blue and yellow. Yellow make buff tint. Red, black and blue make dark brown. Bronze blue, lemon yellow and black make dark green. White, medium yellow and black make drab tint. Lemon, yellow and black make flesh tint. Lemon, yellow and black make black make grass green. White and black make gray tint. White and purple make lavender tint. Red, black and medium yellow make maroon. Lake and purple make magenta. Medium yellow and red make olive green. Medium yellow and red make orange. White, ultramarine blue and black make pearl tint. White and lake make pink. Ultramarine blue and lake make purple. Orange

lake and purple make russet. Medium yellow, red and white make sienna. White and ultramarine blue make sky blue. Ultramarine blue, black and white make slate. Vermilion and black make Turkey red. White, yellow, red and black makeumber.

The World Beautiful.

Lillian Whiting, in The Boston Budget.
"The chasm which is usually supposed to exist between an embodied and a disembodied spirit has no excuse for its existence except the imagination of unscientific men. After the doctrine of evolution it is absurd to take any cross section of this process, and assume that the next stage of it will mark an immeasurable distance and degree of progress. It is flatly against all the laws and analogies of nature to do this, and absolutely inexcusable in the mind of men who make the slightest profession of science. The existence of spirits cannot be judged by any a priori ideas that appeal to our aesthetic sense instead of the actual evidence, and the best way to treat any objection to them on this assumption is to employ Gibbon's sneers and to jeer a man out of court. In this, however, I am not defending the insanities of this subject. I know that plenty of folly may be said to apologize for itself under cover of just this language. But it is, nevertheless, a perfectly inexcusable illusion to indulge our judgments in the assumption that, if spirits exist, they can talk the language of poetry and inspiration. You may have an indulgent public in your favor when you trust fancy in its pictures of preternatural intelligence and powers, but science will only stand by and mark your faith. Evolution has destroyed the golden age of the past, and spiritism, with a similar lesson of humility, may destroy the illusory golden age of the future."—J. H. Hyslop, Ph.D.

To those persons who, either alone and individually, or connected with any organized body, are making a specialty of the study involved in Psychical Research, no discussion is unwelcome nor is any expression of doubt or denial, which rests on the foundation of truth and sincerity in any wise to be deprecated. Agitation is always good. Let us try the spirits—whether they be of God—whether this general truth shall be applied in a literal and exclusive sense, or whether it shall be construed to relate to the general scheme of things. The great and distinguished audiences in the Lowell Institute that listened to the remarkable course of lectures by that eminent astronomer and scientist, Sir Robert Ball, came to realize the sublime magnificence of the theme of the Nebular Theory was unfolded, what daring flights the intellect of man had already compassed, and how the study of cosmical chemistry is the key to even more complicated and mysterious relations than that of the composition of the Sun to that of the earth. If man may learn the constitution of the star-dust, in regions so remote that to them no telescope may penetrate; if the sensitized plate of the photographer can catch and fix in visible form nebulae that no telescope has yet ever discerned, shall not man's own spirit, then, pursue and increasingly grasp an intelligent conception of truth regarding its own nature? In all these large and more important forms of the pursuit of truth, hypothesis and analogy must play their part. "If we reject belief in everything that cannot be proved, things fade badly in not a few departments of modern science," said Sir Robert Ball in his initial lecture.

In his clear and forcible comparison of the monarch oak, seen as a result whose process can only be studied by a series of experimental observations of the germination of the acorn, the observation of the sapling, and the young tree, his audience followed his intent to make this a typical illustration of the inevitable method in many fields of inquiry.

The Society for Psychical Research is one of the organizations formed for a specific trend of inquiry and investigation, and no body of students more unanimously welcomes all legitimate discussion. Of late an event of no particular importance in itself, but which has inspired much misleading comment, has occurred in which the chief actor has been, inadvertently, or otherwise, greatly misrepresented. A syndicate of papers has recently published an interview with Mrs. Piper in which some prominence is given to the statements made by this lady.

Now Mrs. Piper has the same right to her own opinions or impressions that any individual has, and the same right to make any proper expression of them. Even if her opinion of the phenomena of intercourse between the Seen and the Unseen worlds differed diametrically from the opinion of able scientists who have studied the phenomena through her psychic powers, she would still be conceded the perfect right to express it. Of course it cannot be realized by others, as it is by Mrs. Piper herself, that she has the least opportunity of any one to judge this; and as she herself says, "If I could see myself (in trance) and hear my own utterance I should be better able to form an opinion."

Mrs. Piper claims to have been greatly misrepresented, and the corrections will all be made and substantiated in good time through the proper channels. With these the present article has no concern itself, save with one or two points which may as well be set right at once.

First, Mrs. Piper states she did not make the assertion that she "does not believe in the spiritistic hypothesis"; and that she did not limit her application of the term telepathy to those still in the physical world, but intended it to apply to those in the ethereal world; and also she claims that she did not say:

"I have always maintained that these phenomena could be explained in other ways than by the intervention of disembodied spirit forces."

To make this point a little clearer it may be said that Dr. Hodgson, Mr. Myers, Professor Hyslop and other scientific men have held the hypothesis, if not the confirmed belief, that when in trance Mrs. Piper's own "subliminal" or ethereal self temporarily withdrawn from her body, and the ethereal form of the communicator from the Unseen stepped in, the physical organism being thus regarded as purely an instrument. Mrs. Piper's reference to telepathy was made, she says, in the connection of saying that she did not feel sure but that instead of this actual possession of her organism, the thought was, instead, telepathically transferred to her own brain, which controlled her hand; whereas the interview in question made it appear that she was the term as relating to telepathy from those in this world. The difference is merely one of method. If A writes a letter at the dictation of B—B's words communicated to his own mind and his mind then guiding his hand to record them—it is as absolutely a letter from B as if he had forcibly held the hand of A and controlled the physical process of writing. Of course in either case the communication would be from A—whether the one process or the other were used; and this, analogy represents precisely the point that Mrs. Piper intended to convey.

Again, the personal incidents and anecdotes in the article referred to, which appeared as if related by Mrs. Piper, were taken bodily from the published reports of the Psychical Society, Mrs. Piper not having made the faintest reference to them, and the alleged list of persons stated to have had "sittings" with Mrs. Piper was taken at random from the published list of members of the Society for Psychical Research, and contained many names of persons who have never even seen Mrs. Piper. There are other revelations regarding this article that are far more potent in invalidating it than even these; but as they are somewhat of a personal nature, involving the writer of this article, they will be dealt with by the Society through its official representative.

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Other errors, also, could be cited, but these are sufficient to indicate the misrepresentation of the matter. The Western journals that published this have also introduced it with sensational and misleading headlines, in some cases representing it as a "Confession" of Mrs. Piper's, the term implying, of course, that she had deceit and untruthfulness to confess. As a matter of fact, Mrs. Piper's character for sincerity and truth is flawless, and it may be added, *en passant*, that while, on account of feeling that she needed rest, she had considered the possibility of ceasing to give sittings for a time, she had never reached a positive conclusion, and as a matter of fact her relations with the Psychical Society continue unbroken. All this is of no very special importance, except as a matter of justice to Mrs. Piper personally. Her conviction that those who have passed through death speak or write through her organism would by no means, alone and of itself, establish it as a fact nor her disbelief in any wise affect the truth. The matter is one that must rest on evidence, and not on the individual opinion of any person; but Mrs. Piper is entitled to the same fair and truthful representation of her expressions that should be given to all.

The paragraph from Professor Hyslop quoted at the opening of this paper meets a difficulty that many people experience regarding the nature of the life immediately following the present one. There is with us all such a weight of tradition that death is in some ways a mysterious thing, which is the chief duty of life. As a matter of truth, must it not be that there, as here, life

DISCOMFORT AFTER MEALS

Feeling oppressed with a sensation of fullness, and finding the food both to disgust and painfully hang like a heavy weight at the pit of the stomach are symptoms of indigestion. With these the sufferers will often have Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Discharge of Food, Gaseous Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when lying post-prandially, Dizziness on rising, suddenly, Dots or spots before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat. A few doses of

Radway's Pills

will free the system of all the above-named disorders. Purely vegetable.
Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

Be sure to get "Radway's."

Poetry.

COMMON SENSE.

Common Sense! No diadem is thine,
On thy plain, unadorned face
There is no brilliancy nor hint of grace;
And yet I love thee and would make thee mine,
Because thou art essentially divine.
Thou only through life's labyrinth canst trace
The true, safe path for our distracted race.
Ever to follow thee, my heart incline!
Once on the wilderness of waters wide
Brooded the Spirit, and the lands uprose,
And Chaos saw sweet order then commence.
Such is thy power, and where thou dost reside,
Each moon and planet straight and stately goes:
Heaven-born, earth-saving Common Sense!
KATE UPSON CLARK.

LIVING.

"How to make life worth living?"
The question haunts us every day;
It colors the first flash of sunrise,
It deepens the twilight's last ray.
There is nothing that brings us a drearier pain
Than the thought, "We have lived, we are living
in vain."
We need, each and all, to be needed,
To feel we have something to give
Toward soothing the moan of earth's hunger.
And we know that when we have nothing to give,
When we feed one another as we have been fed
From the hand that gives body and spirit their bread.

Our lives they are well worth the living
When we lose our small selves in the whole,
And feel the strong surges of being
Throb through us one heart and one soul.
Eternity bears up each honest endeavor
The life lost for love's life saved forever.
—Lucy Larcom.

FALLING LEAVES.

Tawny, ruby-tinted, golden,
From the young tree's first green olden,
Leaves drop down in shining showers
On the graves of summer flowers,
Somewhere in the empyrean
Time, methinks, half-smiling stands,
Shaking from his glass upturned
With his gaudy and trembling hands,
Leaves, we say, of oak and beech tree,
O'er the misty Autumn lands,
Through the forest, by the wayside,
They are but his golden sands.
Fain he'd tell us to remember
Faint is followed by November.
—Louisa Aldrich, in Chambers's Journal.

TOO LATE.

Bring no vain chaplet to my grave,
Once, when you might, you could have blest
A lonely life, an aching breast;
But nothing now can help or save.
Your love, when needed, was not given;
And now how can he's bonds be given.
Shed o'er my dust no fruitless tears,
Ah, once your pity had been sweet
To bleeding hands and weary feet,
Through all the joyless, bitter years!
Now, weep not for the night-lane-been;
God's rain will keep my grave plot green.

III.

Breathe o'er me, dead, no word of praise.
Once, living, I had leapt to hear
The tones of love, the voice of cheer,
Make music through my sunless days;
But now! the wind alone may sweep
Over the daisies where I sleep.

IV.

Soft tears, O wretch too late,
Leave not now: the need is o'er;
My day is full I feel no more
The stress, the heat, the chill, the hate.
To love, in life, was not to die,
And now! 'twere well to pass me by.
—George Bird, in Longman's Magazine.

HINTS ON TABLE ETIQUETTE.

TO A BAKED FISH.
Preserve a respectable demeanor when you are brought into the room.
Don't stare at the guests while they're eating,
no matter how much they consume.
TO LETTUCE.
The humblest are counted the wisest, the modest are lauded the most;
Don't have a big head because sometimes you sit on the right of the host.

TO LAMB CHOPS.

If there are only ladies at luncheon—it being a feminine feast—
Then may appear in curl papers; no one will object to the least.

TO THE MORNING PAPER.

Be not too warmly welcomed at breakfast;
Your presence, indeed, they expect;
But they do not want your wrapper—it isn't considered correct.
—In the Century.

Why don't you go in and win her, old boy?"
His friend said. "She's a peach."
"I know it," groaned Arthur. "But I'm so short."
"It's away beyond my reach!"
—Chicago Tribune.

On looking for my wife," he said,
As by her side he tarried,
"Your wife?" she cried. "I didn't know."
"No dream, that you were married."
"Who said I was? Not I, indeed;
But you did, of course, she saw the point.
"It's going to be in church."

Miscellaneous.

A Previous Engagement.

(A London drawing-room during a bad quarter of an hour, which is stretching out to half, before dinner.)
Miss Gordon—I feel as though I had been born here. You were late enough, goodness know!

Mrs. Philpotts—Yes, I look upon punctuality as the thief of time.
Miss Gordon—But this missing link is unforgivable. It is a man, too.

Mrs. Philpotts—Will he be Darwinian, dear? (Enter hurriedly Richard Fenwick, bubbling with apologies.)
Miss Gordon—Good gracious!

(Dinner is announced. Fenwick is guided by the hostess's fan in the direction of the two women.)
Miss Gordon—Heaven grant it may be you, Mrs. Philpotts—Heaven has my prayer to the same effect. But why yours?

Miss Gordon—Because I refused him yesterday.

Mrs. Philpotts—You—Oh, my prophetic soul, the Dean!

The Dean (unconsciously to Mrs. Philpotts, offering his arm)—Life has many consolations, Mrs. Philpotts.

Mrs. Philpotts (purposely misunderstanding him)—I hope that used soufflé will be one of them.
Fenwick (to Miss Gordon)—I'm awfully sorry.

Miss Gordon (with an air of sweet seriousness, suitable to his hard case)—I know I am your misfortune, and not your fault.

Fenwick (perfectly cheerful)—Isn't it a curious thing? If you take particular care to avoid any one person, you are bound to meet him for her twice as often as anybody else. If you descend into a carriage on the underground, he is there. If you climb up to the top of Popocatepetl he is there. (Miss Gordon comes to the conclusion that it is bad taste to use Scriptural phraseology when you are talking nonsense.)

If you avoid him by a yachting cruise, he comes on deck as soon as the anchor's weighed. The fact is Fortune doesn't shuffle her cards properly.

Miss Gordon (who is, however, not quite pleased with the way he has put things, coldly)—Fortune has, indeed, dealt your hand badly for you tonight.

Fenwick—Never mind. I promise to devote my entire life to you. I shall come to you, wonder who it is to be—oh (with undisguised pleasure), it is, apparently, Rosie Boycott.

Miss Gordon (a casual glance has shown her that Rosie's hair is done in a particularly becoming manner, which she makes up her mind to regard as "barmalish")—Isn't that rather going to extremes?

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Miss Gordon—Oh! (sotto voce) Isn't Mrs. Boycott sensible?

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Miss Gordon (saved the necessity of replying by Fenwick's attention being claimed by Miss Rosie. During the next few minutes she has the opportunity of observing that Miss Rosie's white shoulders are shining with perspiration, that her neck is bare and white, and that her hair is done in a particularly becoming manner, which she makes up her mind to regard as "barmalish")—Isn't that rather going to extremes?

Fenwick (eagerly)—May I talk to you? That is jolly. I like talking to you. You're so sensible.

Miss Gordon—Oh! (sotto voce) Isn't Mrs. Boycott sensible?

Fenwick (apparently ignoring the question)—I believe men always make love to a certain sort of girl because they know that she won't understand in the least any other subject of conversation they might bring up.

Miss Gordon (thinking that the obvious interpretation of his sentence is that he does talk to Rosie Boycott he will make love to her, and, looking upon it as, under the circumstances, insulting, she is not gracious. Besides, there is an indefinable something about "sensible" which suggests a lack of proper idolatry)—May I ask you what you think me sensible?

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The Horse.

Worcester Notes.

The expulsion from the National Trotting Association for a variety of reasons, of Westfield race track and men associated with the management of racing there, will probably result in the demise of the New England half-mile track circuit and the organization of stronger and better circuits in its stead.

The circuit as it now stands comprises Worcester, Holyoke and Nashua, N. H., and of these three places Worcester, by virtue of its size and its excellent track, is very naturally looked upon as the strongest city in the circuit. At Holyoke and at Nashua the horsemen would like to continue the New England circuit with the addition of another city, presumably Manchester, N. H., in Westfield's place. Officials of Worcester Driving Company, with whom "The Roadman" has talked, believe Worcester needs and almost demands better racing than much of that seen in the New England circuit this year.

The make-up of the circuit with Westfield out does not appeal especially to Worcester horsemen, and it is very likely that the Worcester Driving Park Company, at its annual meeting shortly, will formally vote to withdraw from the circuit, with which it has been identified for two seasons, and to see bigger and better game, even though that step should necessitate the establishment of a week of independent racing—racing outside of any circuit—every month.

Practical horsemen in Worcester don't like the looks of the proposed make-up of the circuit. They declare that the cities are not quite strong enough. There has never been any too friendly feeling existing between Worcester and Holyoke in the racing line, and Worcester men declare that it would be hard to get the trainers to Holyoke next season. This year, when Westfield and Holyoke were conveniently paired and two weeks of racing was in sight there, horsemen with few exceptions made no complaint about making the Holyoke-Westfield shipment. With only Holyoke as an attraction in that part a good many of the owners of racing strings would be likely to cut out the Holyoke shipment. Up at Manchester, N. H., the men who are interested in putting horse-racing on a business basis held a late meeting last fall as an earnest of their faith, and Manchester, so Worcester horsemen say, might be made a good racing city. There is some doubt felt about it, however, just as there was with Waterbury a year ago.

The Worcester Driving Park Company officials have two schemes on foot, either one of which will bring Worcester into closer touch with the larger racing circles of New England than ever before. The scheme that meets with the larger amount of favor here is to include Greendale track and Worcester Driving Park Company in a circuit with the mile tracks at Readville, Saugus and Dover, N. H., and the half-mile track at Narragansett Park, Providence. Several influential Boston horsemen who realize how successfully horse-racing was conducted in Worcester during the season just closed, believe the mile track, although of only half-mile dimensions, could be used to good advantage in building up a strong circuit in eastern New England. Experience of the past year has shown pretty conclusively that owners and drivers of racing strings like to come to Worcester. More than one well-known trainer this year jumped the week of racing on the New England mile circuit, simply to come to Worcester to race, returning again to the larger rings at the conclusion of the Worcester meeting.

As is well known among horsemen there is to be a half-mile track in running order within the historical mile course at Narragansett Park next year. Fred E. Perkins, the Providence horseman has the matter in hand, and has written to F. F. Knight, secretary of Worcester Driving Park Company, asking him how the land lay in this locality and the outlook for circuit racing in this vicinity.

In his letter he stated that Hartford, like Providence, wanted some minor racing in addition to the one week of Grand Circuit sport, and that Andy Welch would be willing to come into a circuit with Worcester and Providence. As one Worcester man put it the other day, "the scheme looks well from the bridge," and some action may be taken along that line.

The case of the alleged ringing of Onanda (2.04) under the name of Onanda Maid, which occupied much attention and drew general notice and comment at the Board of Review's meeting in New York, promises to furnish an interesting bit of turf history before the board thoroughly convinces itself whether Onanda Maid is Onanda Maid or Choral (2.04).

It will be remembered that "The Roadman" through the columns of the BREKDER first brought attention to the fact that Onanda Maid, then at Greendale track in Worcester, where she was entered for the slow pacing classes, but was shipped away rather suddenly, might not be the straightest mare on earth. The paragraph in the BREKDER brought out a most emphatic denial from I. W. Jones of Westfield, N. Y., who denied that Onanda Maid was in any way wrong, and wrote "both she (Onanda Maid) and the mare Choral have been here constantly for months, and both are well known to all the horsemen of this town."

The BREKDER's inference regarding Onanda Maid did not appear in this paper until Aug. 18, and Mr. Jones' rejoinder followed in the issue of the following week. Some of the members of the Board of Review had Jones' letter to the BREKDER in mind, and its date, when they listened to the claim made by the defense that Choral had been shipped to England the latter part of July, the twenty-third being set as the exact date, if memory serves the writer correctly. The testimony of Eben Clark of Philadelphia and W. H. Snyder of Brooklyn, N. Y., both of whom swore that Onanda Maid and Choral were one and the same, was the result of their identification of the mare in Worcester when she was entered but did not start at Greendale track.

There has been much speculation among horsemen as to the future of the black gelding Alecy (2.13). Walter L. Ripley's gelding that the Board of Review refused to reinstate. In consequence of time Mr. Ripley will undoubtedly dispose of Alecy to some road driver who has no objection to using an expelled performer on the road. Alecy is fast to wagon, and with his speed has the size and level head necessary to make a very good trotter. The story that Alecy was to be shipped to California was denied to "The Roadman" by Alecy's owner the other day.

The sleighing sport in Worcester didn't last long. There was fun on the "vars" a week ago this afternoon, and Sunday, the day following pleasure rigs crowded the course. Then rain and warm weather combined to dispose of the snow and the sleighing almost as quickly as they had made their appearance. THE ROADMAN.
Worcester, Mass., Dec. 14, 1901.

New Britain (Conn.) Notes.

The local horsemen enjoyed a few days sleighing last week.

H. L. Mills is driving the pacing mare Lady C. William Doyle expects to have Sebe Wilkes (2.21) in shape for the races on the ice; who, in condition this mare will always be found with the leaders.

Mortimer L. Rhodes has purchased the gray pacing mare Lydia Wilkes (2.23), by Forrest Wilkes. This mare secured her record last season at Holyoke, Mass.

When sleighing gets right, Charles H. Pettigill of Plainville will mix it up with the local flyers with his pacer Sing Lee, and judging from the way he worked out at Charter Oak last summer, he ought to make good.

H. M. Clark has a promising colt by Red Clute, dam, Ruth Clark (2.29) (three-year-old mare), by Goldenlope.

William Baker of Plainville is the owner of a handsome six-year-old bay trotting mare by Brown Wilkes. In the opinion of the writer, this mare if handled for speed is a sure 2.20 trotter.

W. L. Davis of Berlin drove up to our local snow path last week and "got busy" at once. He scalped everything that was out, and the joke of it all is that the local boys are unable to find out what Davis has got.

Harry Bruste of Bristol wants to back Lady C. for \$10,000, against any horse owned in New Britain or Berlin for a race over the ice at White Oak Lake.

E. G. Babcock has just completed his new barn, and it is what the boys call a corker. It is one of the best appointed stables in this vicinity. Mr. Babcock has brought his horses home from Charter Oak Park. Lady—Walkill, by Walkill

Chief Jr., he will use on the snow this winter. Pansy B. (2.25), by Housman, dam's Black Hawk mare, is also a member of this stable. This mare has trotted a mile close to 2.20. The Overstreet Wilkes filly, Sallie Walters (2.22), that won the Horse Review stake for three-year pacers at Charter Oak last September, is in great form at the present writing. This mare is jogged every day, and before leaving Charter Oak Park she paced that track in 2.14, last half in 1.05, last quarter in 31 seconds. A most impressive mare is Ruth Clark (2.20), a three-year-old. This mare is by Goldenlope; dam, Eufala, by Sentinel Wilkes. Ruth Clark is the dam of a promising colt sired by Red Clute, sire of Oxford Boy. She is a smooth-going trotter and Mr. Babcock expects great speed from her next season. E. S. Kilby still retains David, by Haldane (2.26). Mr. Kilby seldom speeds his horses, but it would indeed be a difficult task for some of the speedy ones to follow him from here to Hartford.

J. W. Mill has a bay trotter that he recently purchased, and it is whispered that he is quite handy in a brush down the road.

Fred Beloit, well known on the New England race track, has purchased the Hotel Columbia and renamed it Hotel Beloit. Any horseman visiting this city will surely receive a hearty greeting from Mr. Beloit if they should favor him with a visit.

New Britain, Ct., Dec. 12, 1901.

Veterinary Department.

Questions and Answers.

Subscriber, Connecticut: Please prescribe best treatment for weak ankles.

Answer: From your meagre description of the character of weakness of your horse's ankles, we will do the best we can for you. You do not state whether the animal is young or old. If young, repeated blisterings will undoubtedly strengthen the joints. If a middle-aged horse he had better be fed and blistered, and with a long rest he will be restored to a condition of soundness.

G. W.: I have a nice young horse which skinned his knees in an accident. They are now healed, but are thick. Under his forward fetlocks there is a sort of dry scurf, humor or dry cracks. I think his blood is out of order. He is in the condition he should be, considering the feed he gets, and that he does not have much work to do. Kindly and once more advise me.

Answer: I should advise taking all grain away and substituting bran, and giving him a tablespoonful of the following three times a day: Epsom salts, three pounds; powdered charcoal, bicarbonate of soda, nitrate of potash, and coriander seed, of each six ounces. Mix thoroughly. In one week, after he has fasted ten hours, carefully give him one quart of raw linseed oil, to which you may add two ounces of turpentine, shaking thoroughly. When the effect of this has passed off, resume the powder in bran and oats, one part to three, and in ten days repeat the oil, etc., and continue the powder, gradually increasing the quantity of grain, until he will have taken his usual amount. Send for a box of my Cuticura and use it on his heels, according to directions, and you will improve his condition.

Subscriber, Vermont: I have just purchased a large, growling, four-year-old gelding that is recovering from a very severe attack of distemper. During his sickness he had but little care and no treatment. All of his limbs were badly swollen, the left foreleg so much so that he could not use it for some time. The swelling at the knee broke in two places and considerable greenish fluid or matter came from it. It is all healed now, but it still remains swollen around the knee and up to the shoulder. There does not seem to be any heat in the swollen parts, which feel hard to the touch. He does not

go lame, and seems to have the use of his legs. They tell me this swelling is gradually going out, but I am fearful that it will not all disappear unless aided by treatment. I also notice that the shoulder muscles of his legs are somewhat shrunken, due, I suppose, to not being able to use his leg for some time. All the other legs have come out all O. K. With proper exercise can these muscles be developed again? This fellow is speedy, well bred, and worth any trouble to make him right again. Please prescribe for him and oblige.

Answer: There is a remnant of the distemper lingering in his system which must be gotten rid of before he will be perfectly well and the swelling in the limb disappear. I would suggest the following treatment to be persevered in for some time. This will have a tendency to improve his condition generally. Powdered bichromate potassium one-half dram, water one quart. When dissolved give him one-half ounce on his tongue twice a day. If the muscles about the shoulder continue to shrink away one or two applications of a good liquid blister will restore them.

A. H., Vermont: I have lost several dogs with distemper, and a neighbor has one sick now. Their eyes begin to run, the nose gets dry and scabby, and they sneeze or cough quite a little. Can you prescribe for this trouble?

Answer: Having lost so many dogs by distemper, you are naturally anxious to know something of the disease. We will, therefore, give you a synopsis of its definition, diagnosis and treatment. Distemper is a febrile disease and is produced by a specific poison, which increases as the disease progresses, the membranous lining of the digestive and respiratory organs becoming deranged. The elevation of temperature is not uniform, as it varies according to the locality and constitutional ability to resist the disease. The phase of the disease, its progressive changes, or what is generally called its pathological symptoms are, in general, about as follows: This may not be found entirely correct, as regards individual cases, but in the average cases the following symptoms will be found correct:

While the disease is growing on the animal, that is, what is known as the period of incubation, there will be a slight rise in temperature, depression and disinclination to move manifested, sneezing and cold in the head. As it progresses, coldness and shivering are observed. The visible mucous membranes are infected and streaked with yellowish red. The fever increases as the disease advances and the specific action of the poison commences, by an inflammation of the conjunctiva and nasal membranes. Both eyes and nose run considerably, the discharged fluid being of a serous nature. The lining membrane of the mouth and bronchial tubes becomes affected about the same time, and now the disease becomes more pronounced as a cough sets in. This may be distressing and frequent, or otherwise, according to the severity of the case. The duration of this stage is usually about a week or ten days. If the disease is to terminate favorably the subsidence of the different symptoms may be confidently looked for, but if the tertian or intermittent fever increases, and the usual complication, pneumonia, ensues, the duration of the disease is prolonged, and a favorable result can hardly be expected, as there must be considerable prostration, loss of appetite, and inability to successfully fight against the disease. When a thick, tough material is expectorated or ejected from the mouth you can come to the conclusion that the bronchial tubes and lungs are affected. There may also be a discharge slightly streaked with blood. Should the lung tissue be itself affected the difficulty of breathing will soon point this out. Upon examining the animal the sides and chest feel tender when touched or gently pressed. The likelihood is we have pleurisy or inflammation of the investing membranes of the lung. The breathing under these circumstances will be short, quick, painful, laborious and feeble. With respect to prognosis, or our opinion as to the result of the case, we should say it is generally conceded that when the temperature runs high and is variable, the lungs affected, and the nervous system involved, the case will in all probability end fatally. What is particularly discouraging and to be dreaded is catarrhal pneumonia, to which, in case the sufferer is young, he will most probably succumb. Forcible coughing, the case will in all probability end fatally. What is particularly discouraging and to be dreaded is catarrhal pneumonia, to which, in case the sufferer is young, he will most probably succumb. Forcible coughing, the case will in all probability end fatally. What is particularly discouraging and to be dreaded is catarrhal pneumonia, to which, in case the sufferer is young, he will most probably succumb. Forcible coughing, the case will in all probability end fatally.

West Suffield (Ct.) Driving Club. We have organized a driving club in Suffield to be known as the Suffield Driving Club, with about thirty members for a start. We held two race meetings in October with good success, and expect to have meetings every two weeks next season.

We held our first annual meeting on Nov. 19 and elected the following officers. President, C. D. Burbank; vice-presidents, J. A. Thompson, C. C. Graves; secretary, M. C. Burlingame; treasurer, N. C. Warner. Directors, Dr. W. E. Caldwell, A. F. Warner, Dr. J. H. Prophet.

German Pest Moss, now used most extensively in Europe, is imported for stable purposes by C. B. Barrett, Boston. Send to him at once for descriptive circular.

Treatment: As we stated above, distemper is

due to a specific poison, and as early as possible we must endeavor to kill the germ, as by doing so we avoid many of the complications and prevent prostration. In the febrile stage acetone is the remedy indicated, until after the fourth day, when gelsemium can be alternated with that. With good nursing and care this, in the ordinary case, is all that is required. It is difficult to lay out a line of treatment to meet the requirements of all the symptoms and complications, as those must be met and treated as they develop.

F. D. F., New Hampshire: I have a horse eight years old, in good flesh and with good appetite that has funny spells on the road. The first symptoms I notice he is lousy and lazy, and does not respond when spoken to. Next his ears begin to twitch spasmodically, and he begins to doze as if he were afraid some one would strike him. Then the twitching seems to extend to all the muscles of his body, but in only one or two places at a time, even back in his hip. If he is stopped and kept as quiet as possible the attack passes off quickly, never lasting more than two or three minutes, but it leaves him apparently all tired out, without ambition to hardly move. After walking about a mile he begins to pick up and travel again. These attacks usually occur after he has been driven about two miles, and about once in two weeks. He has been subject to them for two months. Can you tell me what ails him and what to do for him? He is a well-bred road horse, and all right every other way so far as I know.

Answer: The trouble that you describe is vertigo, dizziness, the result of a deranged condition of the liver and general digestive organs, which do not perform their functions, and there is a temporary congestion of the brain in consequence, which gives rise to the symptoms that you describe. As to treatment take all grain away for one week and substitute bran and try the following: Epsom salts, two pounds; powdered charcoal, bicarbonate of soda and coriander seed, of each half a pound. Mix, and give him a tablespoonful in food three times a day. In one week carefully give him one quart of raw linseed oil, and when the effect has passed off resume the powder, and in ten days repeat the oil, and continue the powder when necessary. Give him a little grain until you are giving him three quarts of oats and two quarts of bran mixed at each meal. This will improve his condition and obviate a recurrence of his trouble.

Subscriber, Massachusetts: I have an eight-year-old gelding, whose forward legs are weak. They are not what you would call knee sprung, but sometimes he will stand that way, but at other times they will be perfectly straight. In one of his races this fall he went lame in his near leg. All that was seen in a very small enlargement on the inside, just above the ankle joint. He came out of it in a day or two, but favors it some in standing. To look at his legs you would say they were good, that is, they seem to be extra well corded, are very clean and clean, but yet are weak. What treatment would you advise?

Answer: When horses are knee sprung it is caused many times by soreness about the forward feet, and the legs assume that position to relieve the tension. It may also arise from complicated troubles about the ligamentous tissues at the localities which you designate, and the limbs present that appearance from weakness. In any event it would not be policy to work him much, especially for speed. The trouble may be amenable to treatment if applied at once, and not wait until he has completely broken down. I should advise having his shoes removed, and if his feet are hard and feverish, poultice them with lard and meal for a few days; also apply bandages to the forward legs from foot to knee, and keep them constantly wet with cold water for at least one week. In the meantime take all grain away and substitute bran and carrots. After he has been cooled out have some competent veterinarian examine him, and determine whether it is best to fire him, or whether blistering alone will restore him. If you contemplate racing him do what seems necessary to make him strong. If he is a good horse he will pay you to spend the winter in making him sound. That is for you to determine. Whatever character of treatment you elect to adopt it must be extended to the feet as well as to the limbs; there is more or less trouble there.

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The above illustration is a likeness of the handsome bay gelding

WASCO

that is to be sold at the Fasig-Tipton Sale, Madison-square Gardens, New York, in January.

WASCO is a bay gelding, standing 15.2, foaled 1893, bred by J. Malcolm Forbes. His sire is the unbeaten Edmark, 4, 2.16; dam, Caracole (dam of Akela, 2.24), by King Wilkes; grandam, Flutter, by Harold; third dam, Tweedle, by Woodford Manbrino, 2.13; fourth dam, Tweedledum, by Pilot Jr. Wasco's record is 2.14, made this year, but this is no measure of his speed. Last year at Providence he was a close second in 2.12. He has better than 2.10 speed. He has no superior as a road horse, is good either on the dirt or on the snow, and would make an excellent matinee horse.

Can be seen at H. B. COOK'S STABLE, 1175 Harrison Avenue, Roxbury, Mass., until he is shipped to the sale.

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